

FAITH COMES IN

THE first weeks after victory have been a time for quiet stocktaking, a casting-up of accounts, and a squaring of the shoulders to the future. The pace of events during the last twelve months has been so quickened that the prophets have no word to say except on the hardness of the tasks ahead and the discipline required from everyone.

We have a right to contemplate the fruits of victory, the downfall of scoundrels, and the utter ruin of a powerful enemy. Such is the right of conquerors; but those same conquerors have now to turn to peace-making, to prove themselves capable of bringing order out of confusion and of restoring civilisation in countries where it has been submerged.

Above all this there lies on the conquerors the heavy responsibility of creating a world plan by which the nations may begin to live together in concord. Every step of the way has its own peculiar obstacle to be surmounted, demanding the endless patience and an insight not readily available to the war-weary.

Who is equal to these things? Frankly, let us say No one. Human ingenuity, however subtle and clever, is not alone capable of restoring civilisation and creating world order. Faith must come in as it came in during our worst moments in war. We then had faith in the righteousness of our cause. But that alone did not uphold our people. It was faith in the Eternal, in a Power outside themselves which steadily maintained the soul of our people. That same faith is needed now.

At the time of Dunkirk an unknown hand inscribed over the mantelpiece of an English country hotel, "Fear knocked at the door—Faith answered. No one was there." That was sublimely true, for faith, in the words of the writer to the Hebrews, is "the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen . . . through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear."

Recognition of this eternal verity means a

recognition by all who plan for a new world that civilisation cannot be put together as so many jig-saw puzzle pieces. The life of the world has a soul, and that soul has been dealt an almost mortal blow. In many places it lies prostrate. But it is not dead.

THE new plan of life must have a quality calling for the faith of the world's peoples. Give the people a high vision of what is possible, and nothing will prevent fulfilment. A low estimate of what the peoples of the world may accomplish will produce a mean and stunted plan.

Now is the time for faith to come in. Faith in the eternal purpose of a loving, understanding God, apart from Whom there can be no re-creation of our stricken universe—the faith which made Isaac Watts write:

*I sing the almighty power of God
That made the mountains rise
That spread the flowing seas abroad
And built the lofty skies.*

*I sing the goodness of the Lord
That filled the earth with good;
He formed the creatures with His word.
And then pronounced them good.*

We have seen the destruction of empires based on evil—evil which had to be challenged by force of arms and at the cost of thousands who died believing their sacrifice would help re-establish in the world a new faith in the indestructible empire of love and righteousness.

Now are the days of faith in which to begin our honouring of their hope. They believed in their cause and for it gladly gave their all. We too have to believe in a cause, and it is the prime duty of statesmen at this hour to see that the people clearly perceive and intelligently understand all that is at stake, and how they may win the noble victory of a lasting peace. We need to hear now the clarion call of faith, the belief in those things "not yet seen" but resolutely hoped for through the mists of the years.

SHEFFIELD'S FAIRY PRINCE A Fleet "Train"

THE City of Steel has lost one of its leading citizens—and its greatest giver. John George Graves, Freeman of Sheffield, has passed away at the age of 79.

Romantic was the life of John Graves—he might well be called a Dick Whittington of the North. A Lincolnshire native, born at Horncastle, he was brought up in the West Riding, and first went to Sheffield when he was 14, as watchmaker's apprentice with a shilling a week to spend. Sheffield henceforth was always to spell Home to him.

For seven years John Graves worked for a master, faithfully and hard, and at 21 he was ready to launch out on his own. Unflagging energy and dauntless courage soon made their mark, and he was ever seeking fresh fields. Steadily he built up a mail order business that made his name known throughout the country; and it was typical of his determination to succeed that when the Postal authorities refused to collect his masses of registered letters from his warehouse he fought them, making things so difficult for them that he eventually won his point.

John Graves prospered exceedingly, but he never forgot to serve the city of his prosperity.

He became a member of the Council in 1896 and Lord Mayor 30 years later. In 1929 the City gratefully made him a Freeman.

Ever-generous to good causes, John Graves made his first public benefaction to Sheffield in 1925, when he gave the park which bears his name and will for ever keep his memory green. This was the beginning of a princely benevolence which was to continue until his death.

The list of John Graves's gifts is long, a catalogue which includes parks, lovely open spaces, playing fields, institutes, a magnificent Art Gallery, vast sums for medical research, and a £400,000 Trust which will continue to benefit Sheffield year by year.

It is believed that John Graves gave away more than a million, and always there was a thought behind the gift—the good of the community. No wonder he was called Sheffield's Fairy Prince!

John Graves was a man who made good in a big way and did good in a big way. He was a man who found the streets of Sheffield paved with gold, and repaid the city with shining deeds of gold. He will ever be remembered.

THE largest naval force in history, part of it British and part American, is relentlessly hammering Japan.

This great fleet is operating a long way from the ports it left, and owing to the vast distances that have to be covered in this Japanese war, its battleships, carriers, cruisers, destroyers, and other fighting vessels have to remain at sea for long periods.

To keep it supplied with its manifold needs, what is called a "fleet train" has been organised. This is a convoy of supply ships sailing to and fro, taking to the warships their food, ammunition, fuel, mail, and a host of other things they require. Repairs to warships that have been damaged can also be carried out at sea by ships specially fitted for the purpose.

All this restocking and repairing is carried out on the high seas, the fighting ships meeting the "trains" at some secret rendezvous in the waste of waters. During the operations against the Sakishima Islands a fleet train kept the British fleet at sea for three and a half months.

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

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FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE



A Quiet Hour

In the open spaces torn by the blitz, round St Paul's Cathedral, where grass, wild flowers, and even shrubs now grow, these two young City of London workers have found a quiet spot in which to spend their lunch hour.

THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME

Down in the West Country the other day there passed away a man who all his life had dreamed dreams which came to naught. All his life he had wanted to travel and see the world; all his life he had stayed at home, musing on that happy day when he would pack his bag and be off—East or West, it mattered not.

He wrote to tourist agencies and shipping companies for travel brochures, and details which every traveller must know. He wrote to manufacturers of travel and sports equipment for catalogues, and from them he prepared long lists of the things he would take with him on his journeys. He wrote to hotels in foreign lands for prospectuses. He wrote to railway companies, inquiring the fares and best routes in India, Canada, America, and China.

He would spend hours poring over the fascinating literature

and maps which came by almost every post, weaving his fancies, making his plans for the time when he would cross the ocean in a luxury liner, go big game hunting in Africa, visit sunlit ranches and prairies, tour Eastern bazaars.

But the day never arrived. No magic carpet ever came his way. Not for him were Golden Journeys to Samarkand; his only travels were across his little world of make-believe.

He lived all alone and took no one into his confidence, but when he died, in poverty and obscurity, the little room where he had lodged gave up the secret of his life.

Hundreds of maps, brochures, catalogues, time-tables, and letters told of his heart's desire—the unfulfilled dreams of a lifetime. There was even a luggage label bearing his name with a hotel in Delhi as his destination!

HIGHER EDUCATION FOR THE COLONIES

BRITAIN'S avowed policy towards her Colonies is to prepare them for self-government, and a necessary part of this preparation is a far greater measure of education.

In Britain's Colonial Empire—territories apart from the Dominions and India—the only universities at present are those of Malta, Jerusalem, Ceylon, and Hong Kong. There is not one in our vast African colonial territory or in the West Indies. Up to now, students from those countries have had to attend universities in Britain, America, and elsewhere. Thus in 1943 there were about 109 West Indian students at British universities and 250 at those of the U.S. and Canada.

To hasten their day of full independence it is essential that the colonial peoples themselves should have the fullest advantages of higher education so that their own leaders and professional men and women can be adequately trained. British universities cannot provide suitably for these higher educational needs of the colonial peoples—in the four West African colonies alone there are 27,000,000 inhabitants—so it is essential that they should have universities of their own.

Two Commissions appointed by the Government in 1943 to go to the Colonies and study this question have just made Reports. One of them, presided over by Colonel Walter Elliot, went to the West African dependencies of Nigeria, Sierra Leone, the Gold Coast, and Gambia, and the majority of this Commission think that the first three should each have its own university in the future. For the present they suggest a new university college should be set up at Ibadan in Nigeria, and two other schools already in existence, the Prince of Wales

College at Achimota on the Gold Coast and Fourah Bay College in Sierra Leone, should be re-organised as university colleges. All this would cost about £1,500,000 to establish, and £250,000 as a recurring obligation. A minority, however, of this West African Commission think it would be best to concentrate on establishing a single university for all four colonies at Ibadan.

In East Africa, the other Commission, of which Mr Justice Asquith was the chairman, is in favour of Uganda's existing Makerere College becoming the University of East Africa. This Commission also suggests a University of Malaya.

Further, a committee under Sir James Irvine, appointed by the Asquith Commission, visited the West Indies and has made a Report in favour of establishing a university college in Jamaica as the first step in the development of a University of the West Indies. This would cost £1,130,000 to set up, would require an endowment of £500,000, and would involve a recurring sum of £130,690.

The Commissions unite in the hope that Britain's home universities would interest themselves in the organisation of the new colonial ones, and be prepared to set up an Inter-University Council for Higher Education in the Colonies to help and advise the new institutions.

These are splendid schemes and a proof of Britain's determination dutifully to do her utmost on behalf of her colonial peoples. We hope that they will be speedily realised.

Mr Churchill and the Desert Rats

AT the newly-opened Winston Club for British troops in Berlin, Mr Churchill spoke recently to the Desert Rats—the Seventh Armoured Division—with a heart full of pride and emotion.

"Dear Desert Rats," he said, "may your glory ever shine. May your laurels never fade. May the memory of this glorious pilgrimage which you have made from Alamein to the Baltic and Berlin never die; a march—as far as my reading of history leads me to believe—unsurpassed in the whole story of war. May fathers long tell their children the tale. May you all feel through following your great ancestors that you have accomplished something which has

done good to the whole world, which has raised honour in your own country, and for which every man has the right to feel proud."

Shortly before addressing the Desert Rats Mr Churchill had taken the salute at a Victory parade of 10,000 British soldiers, sailors, and airmen. Mr Attlee was there, too, and Field-Marshal Montgomery and Alexander and numerous other high-ranking British and Allied officers.

To illustrate the Desert Rats' progress from El Alamein to Berlin, two British soldiers erected, near the saluting base, a sign for all to read which set out the names of 25 glorious milestones on their long road to victory.

THE INDIAN ARMY'S CASUALTIES

INDIA'S army of volunteers suffered casualties up to last February totalling 149,225. Of these, 15,291 were killed, 50,705 were wounded, 10,371 were missing, and 72,858 known or believed to be prisoners-of-war.

These soldiers belong to many diverse castes and races, for in India soldiers are not as a rule recruited from the entire population, as in Europe, but from those castes and races—Punjabis, Rajputs, Sikhs, Mahrattas, and so

on, whose tradition it is to serve as such. An interesting experiment in this war, however, was to form a battalion from "out-castes" or "untouchables" who desired to fight for the Cause of Freedom. Never before had men of this class been formed into a fighting unit. They are called Chamars, and though, as was to be expected, their standard of education is low, they have proved themselves to be tough, plucky, and cheerful soldiers.

The Mine-Owners Move Forward

A big step forward in the development of our vital coal mining industry has been made with the announcement a few days ago by Mr Robert Foot, chairman of the Mine-owners' Association, that its members accept the Government's coal policy announced last May.

This means that the mine-owners now agree to the setting up of a Central Authority, appointed by the Government, which will be responsible for the reconstruction of the industry, and to the bringing of all the latest scientific improvements to the business of getting coal. This Central Authority will also have the power of enforcing the introduction of improvements in coal mines wherever necessary.

The Mining Association has appointed a technical survey committee to make a detailed examination of our coal industry as a whole, and this committee has also been instructed to work in the knowledge that it is the firm resolve of the mining industry to do away with all obstacles to achieving maximum efficiency in mining operations.

REVIVAL OF LAMMAS DAY

THE ancient ceremony of the Lammas-tide Service is being revived by West Sussex Young Farmers' Club this week. This old custom goes back to Anglo-Saxon times when loaves of bread made from the first sheaves of corn cut were presented in church as an offering of first-fruits. The name comes from the old-English word hlafmaesse, meaning loaf-mass.

About 400 young farmers have joined for a service at Selham, the first part being held in a wheatfield with a farm-wagon as the pulpit, and for an address by the Revd D. L. Couper, Resident Chaplain to the Bishop of Chichester. Following the ancient lore, during the service a reaper cuts a sheaf of corn and afterwards bears it to the little Saxon Parish Church of Selham accompanied by a girl club-member, a baker, carrying a loaf of bread specially made from corn cut this year; in the church the concluding part of the service is held.

The Young Farmers of Sussex are to be congratulated on reviving an old custom expressive of man's gratitude to God for His bounty of Nature's increase.

Canada Prepares

CANADA has planned to have in reserve, in case there is unemployment after the war, numerous schemes of public works, such as the construction of roads, railways, public buildings, sewers, and many other undertakings of the same sort. The total cost of these reserve plans, which can be put into operation as and when necessary, is well over 3000 million dollars.

Work of this sort does not include that planned in the Canadian Government's post-war programme for employment which has not yet been revealed; nor does it take into account the many schemes for development which private commercial corporations have already worked out in detail.

WORLD NEWS REEL

SCHOOLS in which 100,000 children are eventually to be taught were opened recently in Hamburg. Ten thousand children went to school on the opening day.

Paul Valery, famous French poet who died recently, had a State funeral.

Nicaragua was the first of the United Nations to ratify the San Francisco Charter.

The Bretton Woods world money plan has been approved in the United States both by Congress and the House of Representatives.

Some 50,000 tons of supplies a month are now going by air to China.

Labour leaders of Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and Finland have issued a joint manifesto stating that their countries will work together more closely in future.

Britain is to ship 100,000 tons of wheat a month to India until the end of the year.

At the end of the war in Europe 80 per cent of all units of the British and Imperial armies were fully mechanised. The German Army figure was 15 per cent.

In order to keep a check of former members of the Nazi party in Germany the American Occupation Authorities intend to take the finger-prints of 3,000,000 Germans.

As a mark of Denmark's gratitude 100,000 men of 21st Army Group in Germany are to have a five-day holiday as the country's guests in the pleasant Aarhus district on the east coast.

Fire-fighters and their equipment travelled 200 miles by air to grapple with a forest fire which enveloped St Mary's Harbour on the South Labrador coast recently. The Grenfell Mission Hospital and ten houses were destroyed by the fire.

Whales have been observed passing through the Straits of Gibraltar from the Mediterranean to the Atlantic. It is thought possible that the noise of depth charges and bombs during the war may have driven them into the Mediterranean.

Palestine is to send us 5,000,000 cases of oranges and grapefruit during the season beginning November 15.

The foundation stone for the reconstruction of the harbour at Danzig has been laid.

HOME NEWS REEL

ABOUT 40,000 alarm clocks reached Liverpool from Canada recently.

During the war Coventry raised 8s 6d per week per head for National Savings.

£5700 was paid at a recent London sale for a silver-gilt salt cellar made in the reign of Edward VI.

Mr W. G. East, 85 years old, has sung in the choir of St Paul's Church, Hemel Hempstead, Hertfordshire, for 76 years.

The Army Council has given £20,000 towards the Extension Appeal Fund of the Union Jack Club.

Drumtochy Castle in Scotland has been bought by the Norwegian Government as a holiday centre for their people. During the war it was used as a school for Norwegian boys and girls.

The Board of Trade has authorised that ten coupons from the children's new clothing books may be used from August 1. These coupons are the eight blue ones and the two groups of four quarter coupons.

A National Parks Committee, under the Chairmanship of Sir Arthur Hobhouse, has been appointed to work out the practical details of the plans in the White Paper.

The airgraph letter service has come to an end after carrying over 300,000,000 photographed letters.

One policeman in Lincolnshire has 14 villages on his beat.

Crosville Motor Services Limited have asked for permission to use the seashore at Colwyn Bay to land amphibious motor-coaches bringing passengers from the Wirral district to North Wales. These coaches would be similar to the "duck" vehicles of war.

It is expected that 100,000 German prisoners-of-war will work at the corn harvest in Britain this month, and that in October there will be 150,000 to help bring in the potato and sugar beet crops.

Miss Peggy Donoghue, a farm housekeeper in Pembrokeshire, saved the life of a farmer who was being attacked by a bull by hanging on to the ring in the animal's nose for ten minutes until help came.

GRASSHOLM ISLAND, off the Pembrokeshire coast, is no longer to be used for bombing practice. It is the only big breeding-place of gannets in either Wales or England.

There are 32,353,319 voters on the present Electoral Register of this country.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

THE Scout Gilt Cross has been awarded to 13-year-old David Willson and 11-year-old Tony Willson, of the 1st Hatfield Group, for their gallantry when a flying bomb wrecked their house. Though David was blinded by flying glass, both boys scrambled through the wreckage, pulled a roof beam off their mother, and dragged her out. David has lost the sight of both eyes.

Winchmore Hill Sea Cadets are to use a 24-foot whaler on a lake for training.

Officially the Boy Scouts were not dissolved when the Germans occupied Hungary in 1944, but the Scouts had to work under

difficulties. In spite of that 200 camps were held last year.

In Cheshire 30 harvest camps are being planned for 15,000 schoolchildren.

Robin Alden, of Oxford, who was evacuated to the U.S.A. and there joined the Brunswick Troop, Maine, has become an American First Class Scout. Robin will also receive the General Eisenhower Award for participation in salvage work. He is probably the only British Scout to gain the award.

More than a hundred Officers and Staff Sergeants have enrolled for the Boys Brigade Training Schools to be held at Taunton and Wellington in August.



Dropping in For Tea

At the R A F Helicopter School this new flying machine hovers stationary over a Church Army mobile canteen while the alert young manager hands to one of the crew his mid-morning cup of tea.

TOMMY'S PET

MANY a British soldier abroad who has adopted a pet will be loth to part with it when he returns home. So, with commendable understanding, the Army authorities, in association with certain animal welfare societies, have devised a scheme under which dogs or cats adopted as pets by our overseas soldiers can be brought over to this country, put in quarantine, and returned to their owners at the end of six months.

Modest charges, according to rank, will be made to the owners, for travelling expenses, cost of feeding, care, and accommodation; and it is good to know that a great machine like the British Army can show the human touch where love of animals is concerned.

CRAIGHTON VILLAGE

AN English "country village" has been planted 6000 feet up in the hills of Ceylon.

Serving as a leave camp, Craighton Village, as it is called, was planned by N A A F I, and consists of a collection of prefabricated huts erected on the site of disused barracks. It has a High Street with the shopping centre, having the N A A F I shop, a curio shop run by a local dealer, a hairdresser, and a tailor.

The two main buildings are the Reception Centre and the "hotel," which boasts a piano.

AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE

SIR JOHN ANDERSON, Chancellor of the Exchequer, spent most of his working life as a Civil Servant—and a very distinguished one, too.

During the absence of Mr Winston Churchill and Mr Anthony Eden at the Potsdam Conference, Sir John presided over the meetings of the Cabinet.

It must be unique in our history that a distinguished ex-Civil Servant should come to act for the Prime Minister in this important way.

A PENNY A BAG

"HAVE you a bag?" is a question that causes some of us embarrassment when shopping these days, for without one, such things as cakes present a delicate transport problem. Bakers and confectioners of Bury St Edmunds hit on an ingenious plan for making the paper bag shortage help our prisoners-of-war; they charged customers a penny a bag for every one supplied, and thus in two years collected £1758 for the prisoners-of-war fund.

Half a Year in Tow

TOWING a 2750-ton naval floating dock more than halfway across the world is no light undertaking at the best of times; but when storms are raging, and U-boats are lurking, it is perilous, to say the least.

Yet little more than six months ago such a journey began from Iceland, whence a British dock was to be towed to Australia. Two 800-ton tugs, the Lariat and the Saucy, were entrusted with the task of towing the dock to its destination.

Since the dock's arrival in Australia some details of the six months' journey have become known. Trouble started early. The North Atlantic gales lashed the dock and the tugs merci-

lessly, and frequently the towropes were broken. Sometimes the crew of the floating dock had to work on repairing them while up to the neck in water.

During one ten-day storm, the towropes broke five times, and the floating dock drifted for three days. When the storm was over, the crews of Lariat and Saucy were exhausted and their fuel was nearly spent, so two relief tugs took over.

Lariat resumed her task alone through the Mediterranean and, except for two days, continued to do so until India was reached. There another tug and a corvette joined her, and together they brought the great floating dock safely to port in Australia.

CANOE MINELAYERS

THE story has just been told of the strange and daring exploit of a small party of British Marines who in December, 1942, paddled 50 miles up the River Gironde in canoes to Bordeaux and fastened limpet mines to German ships there.

The party of ten Marines, led by Major H. G. Haslar, were taken to the mouth of the Gironde in the submarine Tuna, and there the five "cockles," as the canoes were called, were launched. Each canoe carried two men, and very soon three of the tiny craft were lost. Those in the remaining two continued their hazardous voyage, travelling by night and hiding themselves and their cockles by day. They reached Bordeaux, and in the darkness fixed their mines to the sides of six ships. Of these, probably five were holed by the subsequent explosions.

Only two of the original ten intrepid Royal Marines returned, Major Haslar who was awarded the DSO, and Marine Sparks who won the DSM.

WALLACE COLLECTION

THE famous Wallace Collection, in Manchester Square, London, has now been reopened.

Only a little over half of the total collection is now on view, but this is enough to delight the hearts of beauty-lovers, for besides paintings there are bronzes, old French furniture, Sèvres porcelain, armour, goldsmith's work, and so on. Among the pictures are the original Laughing Cavalier by Franz Hals, and Titian's Perseus and Andromeda.

THE FLYING SHIP

WHAT is, so far, the largest flying boat ever built is taking shape at Culver City, California. It is to be called the Hercules, and will weigh 190 tons, and have a wing spread of 320 feet. It will cost more than five million pounds.

This monster flying ship will carry 750 soldiers with all their equipment, or 350 wounded men on stretchers, or a 60-ton tank accompanied by soldiers. The Hercules will be given a top speed of 218 mph by eight 3000 hp engines.

FOR NANNY

THE care of Britain's little children is now recognised as work of the highest national importance, and to ensure a uniform standard of efficiency in students training to be children's nurses, a National Nursery Certificate is to be awarded.

In the examinations for the certificate the Ministries of Health and of Education will co-operate with the Royal Sanitary Institute, the National Society of Children's Nurses, the Nursery Schools Association, the Association of Nursery Training Colleges, and the Associated Council of Children's Homes.

THE HORSE BUS

LONDONERS had a surprise the other day. A horse-drawn bus was picking up and setting down passengers!

But this bus was not on the road as a public conveyance, its purpose being that of delivery van for a big firm of London opticians, petrol restrictions making it necessary to bring the horse-drawn vehicle back again. The wondering pedestrians were offered free rides, thus travelling as grandfather did long ago.

WATER FOR ATHENS

THE city of Athens has been threatened with a water famine, owing to diminishing supplies from the Marathon lake and to wastage from burst mains during the fighting. At present people are allowed water only for three hours twice a week.

Unra, however, have stepped in, and are laying a 24-inch pipeline over seven miles of difficult country to bring water from mountain springs.

BAGPIPES IN DEMAND

SCOTTISH manufacturers of bagpipes are assured of their biggest boom after the war. Many already have orders which will give work to full staffs for several years, and their order books would be even fuller but for the Government permit at present required for the purchase of pipes. Many of these orders are Government contracts for Regimental Bands, but there is also a huge market for the bagpipes in America and the Dominions.

THE BIRDS IN THE WALL

A KENT householder heard a mysterious scuffling behind the air-brick near the foot of one of his walls. He first removed a floorboard inside, but was unable to reach the captive. Then, no other method of rescue occurring to him, he removed the air-brick, and out came a young sparrow.

The householder replaced the brick, but next morning heard another prisoner trying to escape. This happened three times, and the brick is still loose, just in case other birds are trapped.

How did the birds get into the wall? The only solution seems to be that they fell from a nest in the eaves, down the cavity which forms an insulator in many modern house-walls. Even then, there is still a mystery, for these cavities are not usually open at the top. But perhaps that mystery can only be solved by the man who built the house!

If Bismarck Had Succeeded

IF Prince Bismarck, Germany's most formidable 19th-century Statesman, had had his way, Potsdam, not Berlin, would have been the political capital of Germany.

After the German Empire had been called into being as the sequel to the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71, it became necessary to erect an Imperial House of Parliament. Berlin was eventually the city chosen. But this was against the will of Bismarck.

"Just think," he said, "how wise it was of the Americans to choose Washington, instead of New York, as the seat of their Legislature. In the same way

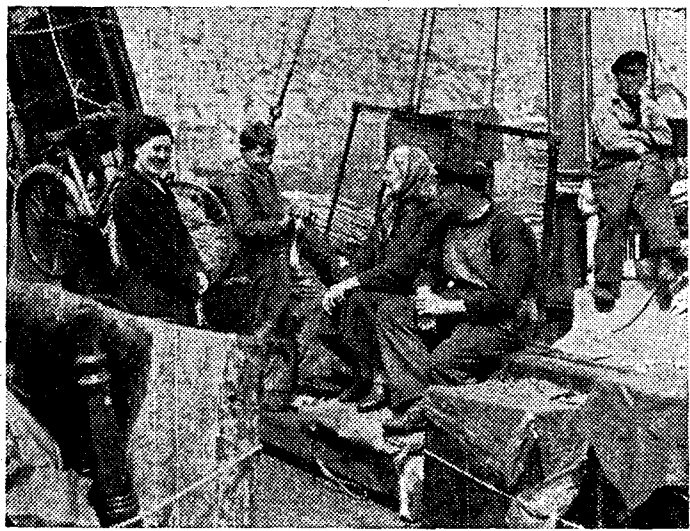
the Germans should go to Potsdam." To this it was objected that in America all the State departments are also at Washington; that the members of the Reichstag could not be housed at Potsdam; that the Imperial German Government should have the same location as the Prussian ministries.

Bismarck maintained, however, that his plan was entirely feasible, and that villas might "soon be run up" at Potsdam for the occupation of the Deputies. Had he succeeded in making Potsdam Germany's legislative centre, Potsdam's fate would have been that which was Berlin's.



A Swimming Pool Again

In sheer delight these young people of Southwark take possession once more of the swimming pool in Mary Harmsworth Park which during the war was used as a static water tank.



Homeward Bound

This family of Belgian fisherfolk who since 1940 have been living and fishing at Brixham, Devon, are seen preparing to set out for their homeland with their possessions securely lashed on board. They left with ten other Belgian fishing boats.

THE EMPIRE'S SKYWAYS OF PEACE

WHEN the British Commonwealth Air Transport Council held its first full meeting in London recently it was mentioned that some of the delegates had come from Sydney, 12,000 miles away, in less than three days—a striking example of the value of air transport in speeding up communications.

Forty-nine delegates from all parts of the Empire had met to find agreement on a scheme for operating the trunk airways which are to link the countries of the British Commonwealth.

Lord Swinton, who was elected chairman, said at the opening of the Conference, "We believe most sincerely that the orderly progress we are achieving together has a world-wide application. The same kind of agreements we make together we will most gladly make with other countries as well, and in so doing make the highways of the air the ways of peace and friendship for all nations."

On most of the Empire Trunk routes "parallel partnership" will be the rule. This means that the Dominions will operate parallel services with British Overseas Airways on the routes to and from their own country. All receipts from passengers, freight, and mail will be pooled and will be apportioned according to the frequencies of services provided by each. It is recommended that the same type of aircraft shall be used by both operators, and, where this is done, the aircraft shall be regarded as a pooled fleet, although separately owned and operated. Each operator will contribute to

navigational and meteorological aids. British aircraft are to be used, in the first place Avro Yorks, and, when they are ready, Tudor IIs.

The parallel partnership idea is to operate between the United Kingdom, on the one hand, and South Africa, India, Australia, and New Zealand. The trans-Pacific service will be similarly operated by Britain, Canada, and Australia. For the North Atlantic service, which is likely to have the most traffic, Canada considers two separate services working in "free and friendly competition" will be justified. So no pooling arrangements have been made.

Agreement was also reached on the local services to link up with the trunk routes. As far as possible British planes will be used on these feeder lines, for which the industry is already developing special types.

All the arrangements made by the conference are, of course, subject to confirmation by the various Governments.

The new aerodrome at Heath Row, near Hounslow, will be the terminal for trunk air lines, but until it is ready Hurn, near Bournemouth, will be used.

The British Commonwealth Air Transport Council was set up after preliminary discussions at Montreal last winter to plan and co-ordinate British air services. Its first full meeting has been attended with remarkable success. Lord Swinton said: "I do not think we could have had a more fruitful meeting." It is a happy augury for "the highways of the air, the ways of peace and friendship."

Three Hours in Jeopardy

ON the night of April 2, 1945, a V-bomb demolished a house in Berrymsey, and people were trapped in the wreckage.

Albert Edward Heming (Ted to his friends), was the leader of a party in the local Rescue Service. He set to work to try to effect the seemingly impossible rescue of a man who was completely encased in debris.

Ted worked head downwards for three hours, with almost the certainty of the complete

collapse of the structure overhead as he strove to liberate the imprisoned victim. Ted's associates implored him to abandon an attempt which, it appeared, would be fatal to him. Yet, slowly and carefully, Ted persisted in his efforts, which at last proved successful.

Ted Heming has been awarded the George Cross, the citation describing his achievement as "seemingly beyond human endurance."

A Golden Voice of Long Ago

The Singing of John Braham, by John Mewburn Leven (Novello, 7s 6d).

THE name John Braham means little to the average person today, but time was when it was as familiar as that of Caruso, and it is pleasant to turn the pages of this slim, attractive book in which biographical justice has at last been accorded to a man once styled The First Singer of the Day.

John Braham was born at Rotherhithe in 1774, the son of a Portuguese Jew, and earned his first coppers selling pencils in the streets of London—outside the Stock Exchange and elsewhere.

He augmented these meagre earnings, however, with a few shillings paid to him for singing in the Choir of the Great Synagogue; and it was not long before his lovely treble voice started him on a brilliant career. This was when Abraham Goldsmid, a wealthy leader of the Jewish community, became interested in him and placed him in the care of a well-known Italian opera singer.

John Braham's voice, under expert guidance, rapidly gained prominence for him, and before he was 14 he made his first public appearance at Covent Garden Theatre. He sang Arne's The Soldier, Tired of War's Alarms, and the frontispiece of this book is a quaint picture of him bravely attired for the occasion in a bright blue suit.

The author, with great knowledge and enthusiasm, sketches Braham's rise to fame as a leading tenor, tells of his chief appearances in opera, of the great esteem in which his contemporaries held him, of how he gained a fortune—and lost it—and ends the story with a chapter of technical and descriptive notes on the singing of one whom the composer Weber declared the greatest singer in Europe.

Here, indeed, is an excellent book that not only ably portrays an outstanding personality, but also whisks the reader away for a brief, serene spell into a world peopled by such as Sir Walter Scott, and Edward Fitzgerald, and beloved Elia.

WHALE OIL SHORTAGE

THERE is a serious shortage of whale oil in the world today. Whaling fleets, however, will operate this year in the Antarctic for the first time since the war, and it is expected that the whales will have increased in numbers during the time of their comparative security.

In order to secure a good supply of oil the whaling season has this year been extended, by international agreement, and will begin on November 24 and end on March 24.

The British and Norwegian Governments have, however, agreed that this season no more than 16,000 blue whales or 32,000 fin whales may be caught. The blue whale is the bigger, weighing from 80 to 100 tons, and providing about 17 tons of oil. The more numerous fin whales weigh from 50 to 60 tons.

The Southern Venturer, the most up-to-date whaling factory-ship afloat, will take part in this year's operations.

The EDITOR'S TABLE

WHITHER ?

Is Spain to become a monarchy?

In March last the claimant to the throne, Don Juan, issued a manifesto in which he spoke of the Franco régime, modelled on the totalitarian system of the Axis Powers, as being contrary to the character and traditions of the Spanish people and as "fundamentally inconsistent with conditions prevailing in the world as a result of the present war."

Now General Franco has expressed the hope that at some unspecified time the monarchy will be restored—but with reservations. He expects the monarchy to guarantee the spirit of the Falangist movement and do nothing to interfere with its work. Mussolini had similar ideas concerning his Fascist régime and the Italian monarchy. How, in spite of all that has happened, General Franco expects such an arrangement to be successful, it is difficult to conceive.

Now that Franco's Nazi and Fascist backers are no more, it is a lonely road along which he is taking his country. He cannot expect to be joined on his road by those who believe the direction is wrong.

Intellectual Ambassadors

AFTER the final curtain had fallen on the last performance of the Old Vic Company of Britain in Paris the other evening, M. Jean Gautier, secretary-general of the Comédie Française, addressed the enraptured audience and expressed the hope that there might be many exchanges of such intellectual ambassadors as the Old Vic Company and the Comédie Française.

We hope so, too. True art is universal and should know no national boundaries.

CARRY ON

THE LITTLE FLOWER

THERE grew a little flower once,
That blossomed in a day,
And some said it would ever bloom,

And some would fade away;
And some said it was Happiness,
And some said it was Spring,
And some said it was Grief and Tears,

And many such a thing;
But still the little flower bloomed
And still it lived and thrived,
And men do call it "Summer Growth,"
But angels call it "Love!"

Thomas Hood

Man at His Greatest

THE man who, seeing an advantage to be obtained, puts justice first; who, seeing danger, risks his life; who never forgets his former promise—that man has reached his full attainment.

Confucius

THE RULE

OVER three hundred years ago Richard Hooker described the voice of Law as "the harmony of the world."

The observance of Law is civilisation's only proper means of securing equity and preserving harmony. If mob rule takes its place, chaos surely follows, as history proves again and again.

The recent escapades of the Vigilantes, who have taken the Law into their own hands and placed families in unoccupied houses, may find sympathisers,

THE SOS F

THE clamour for the speeding up of the demobilisation of Service men and women grows louder every day. While much of it, in view of the necessity of defeating Japan speedily, seems unwise, the SOS for doctors is, we think, on a different footing.

Dr Charles Hill, secretary of the British Medical Association, has stated that, unless at least five thousand doctors are released for civilian work next winter, a grave situation might arise in the event of an epidemic.

The overworked doctors at home are urgently in need of reinforcements, and those who die

Under the f

Most of us are incapable of sitting doing nothing. We have to breathe.

PETER WANK

SOME children are seeing the tide come in for the first time in their lives. And it comes beyond their expectations.

OLDER people at work number a round million. Even on war rations.

SPINACH is a very good standby, says a gardener. We should have called it a vegetable.



The Good

It is common for men to say that such and such things are perfectly right, very desirable—but, unfortunately they are not practicable. Oh, no. Those things which are not practicable are not desirable. There is nothing really beneficial that does not lie within the reach of an informed under-

A SUMME

How fine has the day been, how bright was the sun,
How lovely and joyful the course that he run,
Though he rose in a mist when his race he begun,
And there followed some droppings of rain!
But now the fair traveller's come to the west,
His rays are all gold, and his beauties are best;
He paints the sky gay as he sinks to his rest,
And foretells a bright rising

OF LAW

but those sympathies, in our opinion, are misplaced. The Vigilantes ignored the only proper method of righting wrongs, if, indeed, they are wrongs—decisions by the Courts. In this matter, acting within the Law, the Ministry of Health have empowered Local Authorities to take over unoccupied houses, after giving due notice.

The rule of Law we must preserve, at all costs. If the Law is out-of-date or inadequate it is for Parliament to see to it.

OR DOCTORS

are not being replaced. Epidemics, it must be remembered, take a far higher toll of life, especially that of children, than the bloodiest of wars.

HARVEST HELP

HEarken to the Proverb which, written thousands of years ago, is as true today as ever:

He that sleepeth in harvest is a son that causeth shame.

Thousands of volunteers are still wanted to gather in the harvest of our fields—the farmers must have them.

Editor's Table

PUCK TS TO OW



band ever
a tangle.

CONJURING always goes down well. Many would like to take it up.

A MAN says he can still get a lot out of his car. And crowd a lot in it.

AN American has invented a dream radio. Talks in its sleep.

NOW is the time to make good pickles. Many a mother is glad enough to put hers to bed.

RAMSGATE front is just as it used to be. Always to the fore.

's Attainable

standing and a well-directed pursuit.

There is nothing that God has judged good for us that He has not given us the means to accomplish, both in the natural and moral world. If we cry like children for the moon, like children we must cry on.

Edmund Burke

R EVENING

Just such is the Christian; his course he begins, Like the sun in a mist, when he mourns for his sins, And melts into tears; then he breaks out and shines, And travels his heavenly way: But when he comes nearer to finish his race, Like a fine setting sun, he looks richer in grace, And gives a sure hope at the end of his days, Of rising in brighter array.

Isaac Watts

The Lamps of Europe

THE date of this issue—August 4—is a date which our older readers will never forget. On that day thirty-one years ago, Britain declared war on Germany, and her Foreign Secretary (Sir Edward, afterwards Lord, Grey), as he looked out through his window on Whitehall, sorrowfully prophesied: "The lamps are going out all over Europe; we shall not see them lit again in our lifetime."

It took from 1914 to 1945 to complete the task to which Britain set her hand on that memorable August day. The cost has been beyond measure. Every lover of his fellow-men must work to ensure that the lamps of Europe are relighted, never to go out again.

It Happened Tomorrow

OWING to Japan's position on the other side of the world her time is several hours ahead of our own, so that while it is still, say, Monday with us Tuesday has dawned in Japan.

We were reminded of this the other evening when the war news from the Japan front was being broadcast by the BBC and it was mentioned that certain actions had taken place "an hour or two ago—tomorrow morning, Japan time."

Thus, it may be said, we know one day Japan's experiences of the next.

If Japan knew them, too, she might think twice before continuing her hopeless struggle.

Faith Comes In

LET us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it. *Abraham Lincoln*

JUST AN IDEA

As Franklin wrote, If you love your life do not waste time, for time is the stuff that life is made of.

HOME, SWEET HOME

As homeward by the evening star

I pass along the plain,
I see the taper's light afar
Shine through our cottage-pane.

My brothers and my sisters dear;

The child upon the knee,
Spring, when my hastening steps
they hear,

And smile to welcome me.

And when the fire is growing dim,

And mother's labours cease,
I fold my hands, and say my hymn,

And "lay me down in peace."
William Lisle Bowles

After the Battle

HOLY is the true light, and passing wonderful, lending radiance to them that endured in the heat of the conflict: from Christ they inherit a home of unfading splendour, wherein they rejoice with gladness evermore. *Old Church Service*

The Charter of Our Liberties

AT a time when we are all interested in the making of Charters a new opportunity has been given us to see that ancestral charter of liberties, our own Magna Carta. Miss M. T. Talbot, a member of the ancient family living at Lacock Abbey, Wiltshire, has presented to the British Museum one of the two surviving original copies of the Charter in its final form, that sealed by Henry the Third in 1225.

Precious beyond price, it is a beautiful Latin document, written in ink that still looks fresh, on a single parchment skin, some 24 inches by 12. It bears the King's great seal, with the remains of the green silk bag in which the seal was enclosed 720 years ago.

The original Magna Carta, wrung from the tyrant King John, at Runnymede in 1215, restated rights that he, holding the King's will and whim to be the law of England, had ruthlessly overridden. It reduced traditional rights to writing, declared that no freeman should be imprisoned without fair trial, that the nation should not be taxed without its consent, and modified some of the Forest Laws. Having sealed the document, John, it is recorded, hurled himself to the ground, where he lay gnawing sticks and straw in impotent fury; and he died fighting the Charter that he had been compelled to grant.

Originally containing 63 clauses, Magna Carta underwent changes during the early years of Henry the Third, John's eldest son. Important conditions disappeared, to be restored in later editions as their rights were again and again insisted upon by the nation, led and inspired by immortal Archbishop Stephen Langton. Ultimately a Charter of 37 clauses was executed by Henry in 1225, and on that the liberties of our own land, as well as of our Dominions and Colonies, and of America also, are really founded.

Of the two surviving copies of this document the one at Lacock Abbey is supposed to have been placed there by Ela, Countess of Salisbury, who, in 1232, founded the building in memory of her husband, royal William Longsword. It was from there that it was recently brought to the Museum for temporary display in the Bible Room of the Manuscript Department.

THE SPEEDY METEOR

THE Gloster Meteor, Britain's first jet plane to be used in operations, is an all-metal, single-seat, low-wing monoplane, powered by two Rolls Royce gas turbines. It has a wing span of 43 feet, is 41 feet long, and is armed with four 20-mm Hispano guns.

In spite of its great speed, which is claimed to be over 500 miles an hour, the Meteor has great manoeuvrability. It lands on a tricycle undercarriage at a low and safe speed—in contrast with the German jet plane, which lands at 200 m.p.h.

The Meteor flew first in 1943, and was used the following year to defeat the flying bombs. Later it came into combat with other Nazi aircraft.

KINGSLEY FAIRBRIDGE'S DREAM COMES TRUE

SOUTHERN RHODESIA has given its blessing to the Fairbridge Memorial College scheme, and before long selected children from this country will be leaving to begin life anew under the wing of that splendid country's Government. It is a romance of Empire—and a dream come true!

The General Council for the Rhodesia Fairbridge Memorial College has been constituted in London, and before long the selection of boy and girl emigrants will begin. The Southern Rhodesian Government have been magnificently generous, and are prepared to take up to 700 children at a time, from eight years of age upwards. They have offered temporary use of the buildings, playing fields, and other amenities of the Induna Air Training Centre, ten miles north-east of Bulawayo, and there the children, with the State as godfather, will receive the same education and treatment as Southern Rhodesian children.

A Man With a Vision

As the Lord Mayor of London has said, the scheme is one of the most fascinating contributions to the Story of Empire. Kingsley Fairbridge's first idea now comes to fulfilment—the seed that fell on stony ground high on forty years ago is at last yielding a harvest.

Kingsley Fairbridge was a man with a vision—a man after Cecil Rhodes's own heart. Born at Grahamstown, Cape Colony, in 1885, the son of a land surveyor to the Cape Government, he was eleven when his family went to settle in Rhodesia. They made a home where the town of Umtali now stands; but in those days it was all bush, and their dwelling, on a small hill covered with thorns, consisted of two buildings with mud walls.

Helping his father in this rough country the thought came to him one day, "Why are there no farms here?"; and with that thought an idea was born. Meanwhile, Kingsley Fairbridge was growing up, turning his hand to many tasks, but ever possessed by a spirit of restlessness.

At seventeen he was seized with an urge to see England; and one day, with his worldly goods packed in two portmanteaus, he sailed from the Cape on a visit to his English grandmother.

England he loved, but as he walked the streets of London he was sickened by the sight of the slums. He saw the crowded cities of England and compared them with the empty spaces of Rhodesia. He went home and thought it out. Then he won a Rhodes scholarship which sent him to Oxford for three years.

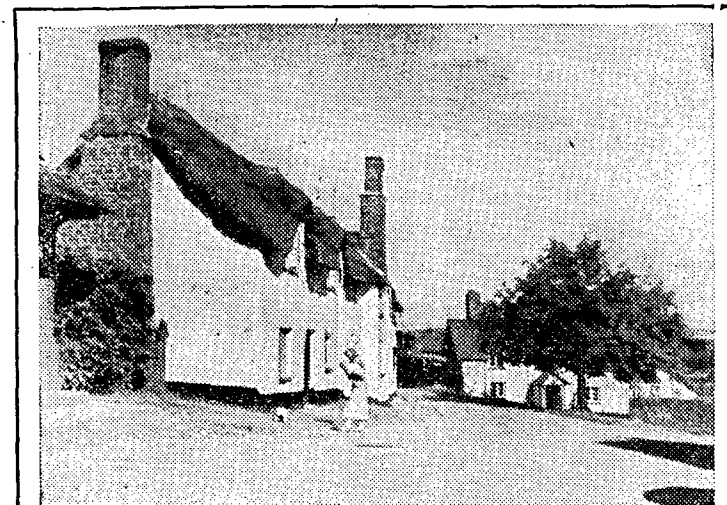
One day he made a speech at Oxford in which he told the students that there were 60,000 homeless orphans in English institutions who would be sent out into small jobs at 12 or 14, and would be too old for their jobs at 18. His speech seized the imagination of his hearers, and they collected £2000, with which Kingsley Fairbridge sailed to Western Australia because Rhodesia was not ready for his scheme.

He bought a farm of 160 acres at Pinjarra, with an orchard run wild, and prepared it for his small party of orphans. The second party had arrived when the First Great War broke out. The days were harder and harder, but Fairbridge and his wife carried on; they never lost heart. He came on a begging mission to England and took back £27,000 with which he equipped 3000 more acres and set up more buildings. By 1924 there were 200 children at the school, all living in cottages, learning milking, wood-cutting, bush-clearing, poultry-keeping, and kindred subjects, and other homes were planned.

The Cecil Rhodes Spirit

In the summer of 1924 Kingsley Fairbridge died. He had come from Cecil Rhodes's country, had gone to Oxford as a Rhodes Scholar, had carried on the Rhodes spirit in Australia, and, like Rhodes, he had left his mark on the Empire.

In Australia and British Columbia the Fairbridge Farm Schools have proved their worth and continue to be an inspiration. May the new venture fare well in the land where the idea was born—there is a felicity in this homecoming.



THIS ENGLAND

A delightful corner of Atherington in North Devon

THE TRADITION OF THE HOUSE

WHEN the new House of Commons meets, MPs elected for the first time will become acquainted with many parliamentary customs, most of them hundreds of years old.

The first task of the new House will be to elect its Speaker, for without him Parliament could not carry on. It has long been the custom for all parties to agree beforehand who is to be Speaker, but the age-old ceremony is still observed in his election. When the House has assembled the Senior Clerk points to two members who he knows are prepared to propose and second the election of the Speaker. A vote is then taken, and the proposer and seconder lead the Speaker Elect to the chair, but in accordance with ancient custom he must express great reluctance to accept office.

The appointment still has to be confirmed by the King, and a procession is then formed, headed by the Speaker Elect, which proceeds to the House of Lords, where three Lords Commissioners, acting for the King, give consent to the appointment. The Speaker then requests that the ancient privileges of the Commons, including freedom of speech and freedom from arrest, will be observed, and, having obtained a satisfactory answer, returns to the House of Commons and reports. The House can then proceed with business.

The new MP will find that the Commons energetically guard their independence. This is best illustrated in the ceremony that takes place when the King opens Parliament in State. Since the trouble with the Stuart Kings no monarch has been allowed to enter the Commons chamber, so His Majesty has to

make his speech in the House of Lords. An official known as Black Rod is sent to demand the presence of the Commons, but as he approaches their Chamber (which on this unique occasion will be St Stephen's Hall) the door is slammed in his face and he has to knock three times before it is opened. The Sergeant-at-Arms who opens the door must appear very surprised to see Black Rod, and turns to the Speaker for instructions. Black Rod is then given permission to enter and deliver his message, after which the Speaker leads a procession to the Lords to hear the King's Speech. When the speech is ended a copy of it is handed to the Speaker, who then leads his procession back to the Commons Chamber.

Here Mr Speaker announces that the King has made a speech in "another place" (as the House of Lords is always referred to in the Commons), and that he proposes to read a copy of it. But again the House asserts its independence of the Sovereign, for before hearing the speech it insists on dealing with other business. This is quite a formal affair and consists of hearing the first reading of the Outlawries Bill, which has been read on these occasions for nearly a century. After this the Speaker reads the King's Speech and the business of the House continues.

Some people say that most of these old customs are a waste of time, but their origin is so deeply rooted that any departure from tradition is unthinkable.

Eire's Place in the Commonwealth

FOR the first time Eire was declared to be a republic when Mr De Valera, Premier of Ireland, so described it in the Irish Parliament recently when answering a member, Mr Dillon, who had asked for a definition of Eire's status.

Since 1937, when her present constitution came into force, Ireland or Eire (consisting of the 26 counties south of the Northern Ireland border) has been everywhere recognised as a sovereign, independent State associated for some purposes with the British Commonwealth; but the word "republic" has not hitherto been used to describe it.

Mr De Valera pointed out, quite logically, that a sovereign independent democratic State whose president is elected by the direct vote of the people is the same thing as a republic, and he supported this by quoting the definition of a republic from the Encyclopedia Britannica and other reference books. Mr De Valera also stated that Eire is a member of the British Commonwealth of Nations.

Eire is different from the other self-governing dominions of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa, in that she does not own allegiance to the King and has no governor-general holding the same position as the King in Britain; nevertheless, the King may be authorised by the Irish Government to form international agreements or to appoint diplomatic representatives.

Eire is thus the only republic to be a member of the British Commonwealth. During this war she has emphasised her independence by remaining neutral, though thousands of her citizens have fought for the United Nations, but in this she has assumed no greater privilege than the other self-governing dominions, any of whom, by their constitutions, could have remained neutral had their citizens so desired.

There is nothing revolutionary, therefore, about Mr De Valera's declaration that Eire is a republic. Our difference with him arises from his surprising lack of understanding of the real spirit of Nazidom, and the necessity for every free nation in the world to band together in crushing it for all time.

GOODWILL MAGAZINE

To mark the celebration of Goodwill Week, not long ago, boys and girls in South Africa have co-operated to produce a little magazine. The first article is the broadcast message from the children of Wales; this is followed by fourteen articles written by schoolchildren in all parts of the Union.

The magazine has a postscript: "This is the first little booklet of its kind in South Africa. In it you can express your hopes and ideals for building bridges of understanding and friendship between all South African Youth, irrespective of race or creed."

The Goodwill Council of Johannesburg hopes to make this little magazine a permanent feature of South African educational work.

DELPHINIUS THE DOLPHIN

THE first of the great array of "watery" and marine constellations that adorn the southern sky during autumn may now be seen in the south-east as soon as the sky is dark, writes the C N Astronomer.

It is Delphinus the Dolphin, represented by a small group of ten stars which should be easily identified from the star-map. They are not very bright, Alpha and Beta of the third magnitude appearing the brightest. These also possess the singular names of Sualocin and Rotanev which first appeared in a Star Catalogue of Palermo Observatory by one Nicolaus Venator, an assistant there about a century ago. These names were his own spelt backwards, but they are not now used.

Beta is a great sun much larger than ours, and is of particular interest because it possesses a large planetary body which at present is in the fiery stage and revolves round the great central sun in a period of 26 years and 290 days. This primitive solar system is at a distance of 136 light-years.

Gamma also appears to be



The ten stars of Delphinus

composed of two bodies, the larger golden sun being at a distance of 155 light-years' journey away, and the smaller greenish body 101 light-years distant. Zeta is 217 light-years distant, and Delta 296 light-years away. All of these "little stars" are suns very much larger than our Sun.

The planet Saturn is now coming into view in the early morning sky, low in the east after about 3 a.m., and the best time to see this far-off world will be between then and 4.30 a.m., after which he will be obscured by the rising dawn. The crescent Moon will appear a little way to the right on Saturday morning, August 4, and to the left of

Saturn by the next morning, August 5. But the brilliant Venus will be a better guide as she appears a little way to the right of him and at a higher altitude, Saturn being, after Venus, the brightest luminary in that region.

As Venus is appearing to approach Saturn during the next three weeks, it will be of interest—to those having a convenient view of the eastern sky—to watch the gradual nearing of these two worlds until, by the early morning of August 22, they will appear so close together that there will be little more than room for the Moon to pass between them. Venus will appear below and Saturn above. Actually their distance apart is enormous, as may be seen from the fact that whereas Venus is now about 95,000,000 miles from us, Saturn is almost ten times farther away—940,000,000 miles.

Mars also adorns the early morning sky and is at present about as far to the right of Venus as Saturn is to the left of her, but at a higher altitude. On Friday morning, August 3, Mars may be readily identified apparently a little way to the right of the crescent Moon, while Venus will appear a little to the left of her. Mars is at present 144,000,000 miles away, and although he is so much nearer than Saturn he does not appear quite so bright, for Mars is a much smaller world.

The evening sky is now bereft of planets except for Jupiter, which may possibly be seen for a short time after sunset very low in the western sky and almost lost in the twilight. On August 10 Jupiter will appear a little way to the left of the slender crescent of the Moon, and by the next evening, Saturday, August 11, he may be seen a little way to the right of the crescent Moon and at a lower altitude. That will probably be the last peep we shall get of Jupiter until he reappears as a morning "star" late in October; meanwhile, he will pass far beyond the Sun. Jupiter is now 575,000,000 miles away. G. F. M.

Middlesbrough Looks Ahead

FROM one farmhouse surrounded by marshy ground, Middlesbrough, in Yorkshire, has grown since 1829 into a great industrial town of 138,000, due largely to the iron ore discovered in the near-by Cleveland Hills. Rapid expansion is the tradition of Middlesbrough, and it is fitting that in 1945 it should be the first town in Britain to have a complete scientific plan for developing itself in 30 years into a model industrial centre.

Recently an exhibition was opened in the town hall showing the Middlesbrough which its people intend shall be built by 1975, and the town as it is today.

Today, in the centre of the town is an overcrowded area where the houses are so small that five of them would fit into an average modern council house, only ten per cent of them having bathrooms. It is a region of soot and dust, where the infant deathrate is just double

that on the outskirts of the town, and where only one child in 351 gets a chance of higher education compared with one in 38 of those living in the pleasant suburbs.

Middlesbrough plans to wipe out completely this squalid region and to replace it with a beautifully-built main shopping area of 24 acres, together with ten neighbourhood units, each with its own shops, schools, recreation ground, cinema, church, clinics, and community centre.

In the 30 years in which this plan is to be realised 22,000 old houses will have to be demolished and 19,700 new ones built. A green belt will be established to separate the dwelling houses from the great iron and chemical factories on which Middlesbrough's prosperity depends.

Middlesbrough has certainly given an inspiring lead to all Britain's industrial cities.

BEDTIME CORNER

THE PROUD OYSTER

"WHAT a strong castle you have!" said a fish to an oyster. "You must feel safe when you close your shell, for no harm can happen to you." "Yes," replied the oyster. "Though I have no wish to boast, I never feel anxious about myself, for I am perfectly safe when I close my shell."

Just then there was a great splashing sound, and the oyster shut up very quickly.

What could the noise have been? Was it a net and was the fish caught?

After a long time the oyster ventured to open ever so little and at last peeped out. It seemed to be a strange place, and opening farther, he saw he was on a fishmonger's stall. Pride goes before a fall.

A Prayer For Service

LORD, let me not in service lag,
Let me be worthy of our Flag;
Let me remember, when I'm tried,
The sons heroic who have died
In Freedom's name, and, in my way,
Teach me to be as brave as they.

In all I am, in all I do,
Unto our Flag I would be true;
For God and country let me stand,
Unstained of soul and clean of hand.
Teach me to serve and guard and love
The glorious Flag which flies above
Amen

BENNY AND BOBBY, BETTY AND ME—



PLAYTHINGS AND PACKAGES, OFF TO THE SEA

A HOLIDAY BY THE SEA

IN a northern city a fund is being raised to give those children who have never seen the sea a glorious trip of wonder this August—to the seaside and back again.

Those children of Britain who have never seen the sea miss one of the great heritages of our people. No part of our land is more than a hundred miles away from the sea, and its influence is felt in every corner of the British Isles. Coming across the Atlantic Ocean during the war an American chaplain was heard to remark that American soldiers from the Middle West of the United States did not know the great seafaring hymn, "Eternal Father, strong to save." The chaplain had to go to a British unit to hear this hymn sung with fervour.

The sea has been, and is, the life-blood of the British people. They had to master its ways and control its passions, or else resign themselves to living a secluded and narrow life removed from the stream of the world's life. So it is right that any British child who has never seen the sea should speedily be introduced to the majesty and delight of the great waters which surround his island home—This precious stone set in the silver sea! There must be thousands of children in our great cities who have never had the excitement of a train or bus ride to the sea-side, or the thrill of that first scamper across a stretch of firm and golden sand down to the edge of the sea.

This introduction to the kingdom of the sea is the birth-right of every British child, and it is hoped that this August hundreds of thousands of children will see for the first time the rolling breakers on a Cornish coast, the grey expanse from a North Sea beach, or the white horses breasting the Channel. May there be many new explorers along the white cliffs, and in the little fishing towns and villages. Old sailors are waiting in their blue jerseys to take young voyagers beyond the harbour-mouth, and to lead them into that magic realm where the tang of the sea mingles with tar and rope and old fishing boats being repainted. They hold the keys to the kingdom which is every British child's birthright.

This August Britain will sweep away many restrictions from her shores and let newcomers into secrets which the war withheld. There will be bathing from the cove which cannot be reached except by boat round the point; little motor-boats will go out from the harbour—perhaps bearing proudly the scars of Dunkirk where the small ships saved our kingdom of the sea. There will be glittering lights along the front, and on the headland the lighthouse will blaze with its old and friendly splendour. All this and much more are part of Britain's sea kingdom, into which our boys and girls are now entering.

Thank Him who isled us here,
and roughly set
His Briton in blown seas and
storming showers,
We have a voice, with which to
pay the debt
Of boundless love and reverence
and regret
To those great men who fought,
and kept it ours.

Gratitude to those who preserved our heritage is best expressed by the right use of that heritage. The sea kingdom is ours to enjoy and respect. Let us keep its shores clean of litter and ugly buildings. Let us preserve its beauty inviolate for the coming generations who will go down to the sea and find there "in the sheen of the far-surrounding seas" dreams of wonder and real worlds of delight.

A Canadian Hospital For Britain

THE Canadian war hospital at Cliveden, Lord Astor's estate, is to be used in future as a hospital for British civilians, and will be administered by the Buckinghamshire County Council. Lord Astor—who in 1942 presented Cliveden mansion and 236 acres to the National Trust—is now to let the site on which the hospital stands for the nominal rent of one shilling a year.

Cliveden Canadian Hospital, built with Dominion funds, is in every way up to date, and has accommodation for 700 to 800 patients. Its presentation to the nation will form a permanent living symbol of Anglo-Canadian brotherhood.

New Ocean Liners

MENTION of those Leviathans of the ocean, the Queen Mary and the Queen Elizabeth, thrills us all. Sir Percy Bates, the Chairman of the Cunard White Star Company, has said that he likes to believe that the Queen Mary and the Queen Elizabeth had shortened the war in Europe by a whole year. Soon there will be more of them, though not quite so big.

The fleets of ocean liners suffered considerably during their war service. No fewer than five Cunard White Star liners were lost. They were the Andania, Carinthia, Laconia, Lancastria, and Laurentic. This company are planning to build five new ships, totalling 76,000 tons, including a sister ship to the Mauretania, though she will be slightly smaller. In addition, there will be two passenger and cargo vessels, and two cargo ships.

The Union Castle Line, which mainly serves South Africa, are, at a cost of more than four million pounds, to build two new liners to replace the Warwick Castle and the Windsor Castle, which were lost. Two refrigerated cargo vessels are also to be built by this company.

These are the plans of but two shipping companies. Other companies, no doubt, will be building new ships for peacetime purposes. It is clear that, for many years to come, there will be a boom in shipbuilding.

A GREAT SURGEON

THE medical profession has lost a great figure in Sir William Girling Ball, who has passed on.

Sir Girling was a surgeon, and the Dean of the Medical School of St Bartholomew's Hospital since 1925. He it was who modernised that school, which hitherto had been conducted practically on the lines laid down by Dr David Pitcairn and John Abernethy about 1796.

Sir Girling Ball was one of the builders of the Ministry of Health's Emergency Medical Service, which has done such yeoman work during the war. A C.N. correspondent, who was intimately associated with him in that enterprise, recalls an occasion, early in 1939, when a certain building in one of the Home Counties was being planned for use as an emergency hospital. Sir Girling scorned elaborations. "I have used a kitchen table for my operations before now, and can use one again, if necessary," he remarked, with memories of his service in the First World War.

Our correspondent adds that Sir Girling was a greathearted, jovial man, and a fine leader.

SYHA is Growing

THE Scottish Youth Hostels Association has set out to raise £100,000 for expansion purposes. The ultimate aim is a hostel every 15 or 20 miles.

It was recently revealed that, in spite of the war, membership is increasing at the rate of about 4000 yearly, and after demobilisation it will be more.

During the 14 years of the SYHA the number of hostels has risen from nine to eighty, but more are needed.

THE 'FORTY-FIVE

EXACTLY two hundred years ago, on August 2, 1745, there began what was the last military campaign to be fought on British soil; it has been ever since remembered as "The '45."

On that date Charles Edward Stuart, the "Young Pretender"—Bonnie Prince Charlie to his Highland followers—started the last attempt of the Stuarts to re-establish themselves on the English throne.

The young Prince—he was only 25—landed on an island in the Hebrides whither he had journeyed from France, but the ardent Highland followers of the Stuarts who joyously greeted him were also dismayed that he had brought none of the expected French soldiers and arms.

Without such support, some of them declared, a rebellion against George II was impossible. The Prince, however, was a young man of great charm; and his ardour won them over.

News travelled slowly in those days, and before the Government in London realised the seriousness of the situation Charles had gathered a large army and was advancing on Edinburgh. His followers entered the city at night without having to fire a shot.

Meanwhile, an English army, under General Cope, had disembarked at Dunbar. Bonnie Prince Charlie led his kilted Highlanders out to meet them, and near the hamlet of Prestonpans was fought one of the shortest battles in history. It lasted about five minutes. Then the King's soldiers fled from the

stubble fields before the gleam of the claymore. Later in the year, the exultant clansmen crowded on in easy triumph to Carlisle.

After these successes some Scottish chieftains said Prince Charles should rest content and return to rule in Scotland, the realm of his ancestors, for his force was ill-disciplined, and already many had returned laden with loot to their native glens. But the young man was all on fire to capture London, and his impetuosity silenced the doubters.

Then began the ill-fated march. Charles had been led by wishful thinking to imagine that in England he would find many supporters waiting to join him. But a hundred years had passed since Cavalier fought Roundhead in England and the English people saw only a horde of wild, queerly-dressed Scots descending on them and fell into panic.

By the time the invaders had reached Derby, however, there was a formidable royal army behind them and Charles was at last persuaded to retreat.

Next January the rebels again defeated an English force at Falkirk, but in April, 1746, at Culloden, the last big battle fought on British soil, they were completely defeated. The Young Pretender escaped from Scotland leaving behind only a romantic memory preserved in many songs.



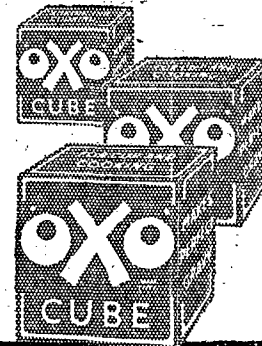
Your child must have long hours of unbroken, restful sleep if she is to grow and gain as Nature intended. When stomach upsets rob her of this needful sound rest, a small dose of *'Milk of Magnesia' will soon put the little one at ease. 'Milk of Magnesia' also acts as a gentle laxative. Mothers everywhere depend upon it because it is so mild and harmless. Keep 'Milk of Magnesia' in the medicine cabinet *always*.

'MILK OF MAGNESIA'

* 'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia.



Little and Good!



Just like the
OXO Cube—the
little that means
so much.

Jacko's Own Express



WHEN the Jacko family arrived at the station to go for their holidays the train was packed and due to leave in one minute. "More room in front," advised the porter. "But," wailed Mother Jacko, "how can we get up there in time with all this luggage?" Jacko thought quickly. He piled the family and their baggage on to an electric trolley and gleefully drove them along the platform. They reached an empty carriage just in time.

IRISH STEW

WHEN a poor Irishman offered an old saucepan for sale, he was asked why he was doing this.

"Shure, and it's wanting some money to buy something to put in it that I am," said Pat.

Blowing Bubbles

LITTLE Boy Blue blew big blue bubbles from a big brown billowing bowl into a big buff butt.

The Same Both Ways

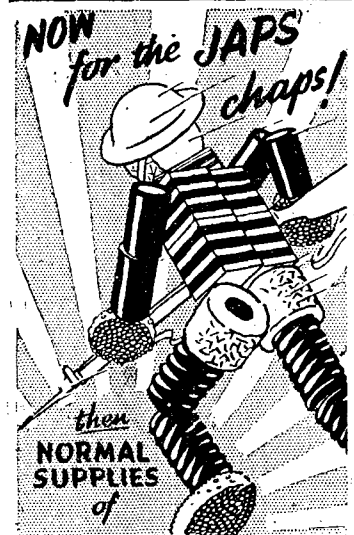
WHEN workmen were repairing a blitzed building, they found a stone on which was the date when the house was originally built. Accidentally they replaced the stone upside down, but it did not matter as the date read the same either way up. It was a fairly modern house. What was the date?

Answer next week

THE NATION'S GREATEST WEALTH

is its children, and we must see to it they suffer as little as possible. We are giving Outings to as many as possible this summer to our playing fields at Lambourne End, away from Stepney's Sordid Streets. Will you help us, please? Funds are most urgently needed. Address:

THE REV. RONALD F. W. BOLLON, Supt., THE EAST END MISSION (Founded 1885), Bromley Street, Commercial Road, Stepney, E.1.



BASSETT'S
Original
LIQUORICE
ALLSORTS

Apologies to customers unable to obtain BASSETT'S—due to Zoning

The BRAN TUB

RAINY DAY RUSE

Writing Test. Put a piece of paper on the table, and with a pencil in each hand, make a W with your left hand and an M with your right at the same time.

Though this sounds easy, it is really quite difficult to guide the pencils in opposite directions, and to be able to do it quickly and well shows that you have good control over your finger muscles.

A Fencing Problem

If it takes five cartloads of stakes to make a fence round a square field that measures an acre, what will be the size of a square field that has a fence of the same sort made round it consisting of ten cartloads of stakes? Answer next week

Other Worlds

In the morning Mars and Venus are in the south-east.



In the evening Jupiter is in the west. The picture shows the Moon as it may be seen at 8 o'clock BST on Friday morning, August 3.

MADAGASCAR

Africans. The chief ports are Tamatave, 21,421, on the east coast; Majunga, 23,684, on the north-west; Diégo-Suarez, 12,237, in the north.

Most of the people are Christians, but some of the outlying tribes are still heathen.

The chief industry is cattle-raising, and crops include rice, sugar-cane, coffee, maize, cacao, vanilla, tobacco, lima beans, and cloves. The extensive forests contain several kinds of valuable wood. Graphite, mica, and gold are also produced.

The Children's Hour

Here are details of the B B C broadcasts from Wednesday, August 1, to Tuesday, August 7.

WEDNESDAY, 5.15 The Wizard of Oz, retold by Spike Hughes—Part 1. Over the Rainbow. 5.35 What it feels like to fly—a talk by Francis Butters. 5.50 Letters in the Sand—a talk by Laurens Sargent.

For North Region only. 5.35 Piano solos by Peter Baker and songs by D. Swift, followed by Books Worth Reading, by Muriel Levy.

For Scottish Home Service only. 5.15 A Story for the Younger Listeners. 5.25 Programme by Young Artists.

THURSDAY, 5.15 Beware of the Lion—a play by Norah Richardson. 5.50 South American folk-songs sung to the guitar by Olga Coelho.

For North Region only. 5.15 Horace the Heron—the story of an unusual pet, by Cecil A. Pewson; followed by Harold Turns the Tables—an old favourite returns after six years in the R.A.F.

FRIDAY, 5.15 The Log of the Ark (Part Two), read by Derek McCulloch. 5.30 Robin Hood—

Part Two of a serial play by Max Kester.

SATURDAY, 5.15 The Happy Gardener—play written for radio.

For Scottish Home Service only. 5.15 The Draighlin Hogney—a play by Ida Rowe.

SUNDAY, 5.15 In the Shadow of Simon's Seat—Wilfred discovers the magic and beauty of Upper Wharfedale.

MONDAY, 5.15 The Happy Prince, a story by Oscar Wilde, read by Howard Marion Crawford. 5.35 Musical Nursery Rhymes, by Walter E. Sickles. 5.45 A Real Treasure Hunt—a talk by Thomas Hobday.

For Scottish Home Service only. 5.15 Scottish and Dutch Nursery Rhymes sung by Elizabeth Mackinlay. 5.30 Kathleen will announce a competition. 5.45 The Worms of Linton, a story by Donald McLaren.

TUESDAY, 5.15 The Repentant Tiger—a Chinese fairy-tale, told by Diana Wong. 5.30 "Regional Round," with Mac. (Have pencils and paper ready.)

For North Region only. 5.15 Young Artists.

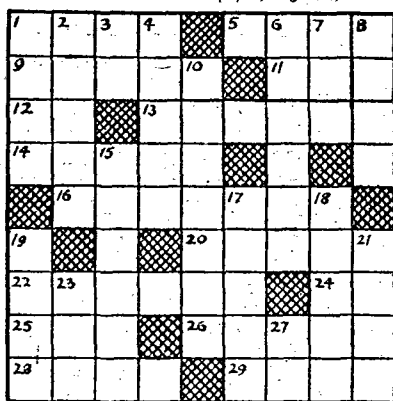
Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across. 1 The covering of certain seeds. 5 Highest point of perfection. 9 A caper. 11 Possessed. 12 Royal Institution. 13 Garment worn by a herald. 14 A puzzle. 16 Beginning to exist. 20 An article available for payment of debt. 22 Strain. 24 Negative. 25 A shelter. 26 A reception room. 28 Terminates. 29 In time long past.

Reading Down. 1 An ancient stringed musical instrument. 2 Junction. 3 Saint. 4 Birds of the falcon family. 6 Fetters. 7 To spoil. 8 A whirlpool. 10 A framework. 15 Holy. 17 A literary composition. 18 Prevailing course or direction. 19 An island. 21 A musical sound. 23 Twice five. 27 An exclamation suggesting look.

Asterisks denote abbreviations

Answer next week



ENTERPRISE

A **CHEEKY** young Chimp at the Zoo said to Elephant, "How do you do?"

On a day like today
Your trunk heavy must weigh,
I will carry it, sir, for a sou."

RETORT PERFECT

A **MANAGER** (interviewing prospective employee): "I'm sorry, but we need brains in this business."

Applicant: "I know—the business shows it, that's why I'm here."

HOW THE THREE MUSTARDEERS

TRAPPED THE TRAPPERS

THE THREE MUSTARDEERS were looking at some model ships in a shop window, when a man at their side said: "Fine models, but I've got better ones. If you'd like to see them, come along with me." Soon they were all in a taxi on the way to see his models. After about twenty minutes' drive, the taxi pulled up at a house in a squidid dockside street. As the stranger was paying the driver, Jim scribbled a note, and while the others turned to the house, he passed it to the driver—quickly and unobtrusively. For it read: "Bring Insp. Clinton, Scotland Yard, here—Say Zodiac—Mustardeers."

When they entered the house, the man led them to a room at the back and asked them to wait. As he left, they heard the key turn the lock. Roger and Mary looked surprised, but Jim said: "As I expected! Our friend wears a ring, and on that ring is engraved what looks like the Roman numeral for number 2." "My hat!" exclaimed Roger; "that's the Zodiac sign of the Twins—Gemini. He's one of the League of the Zodiac!" "You said it," chuckled Jim. "That's why I sent a note by the taxi-driver to Inspector Clinton. We are bait!"

In a few minutes they heard the lock turn again, and their man "Gemini"—entered. "Sorry about those models. You haven't time to see them, and in twenty minutes you won't be interested in them—or anything," he said, with a satanic sneer. "You see, we are tired of having our plans upset by your meddling. As a memento, we should leave with you a little drawing. As you know, we usually do; but we don't wish to be involved when someone finds you. We prefer that your case will be labelled 'Death by misadventure.' Dear me, can you smell gas?" He grinned evilly. "Such a pity there are no windows and that the door is a close fit. Well, goodbye." They could smell the gas and hear it hissing through the pipe projecting from the

ceiling. But "Gemini" had underestimated the Mustardeers. As the man retreated with his back to the door, Jim laughed and waved, "Inspector Clinton!—Just in time." "Gemini" turned to face the doorway. That was his undoing. Roger flung himself across the room on to Gemini's back and gripped his forearm round the man's throat. As Gemini swayed backward, Jim, ignoring the best boxing rules, jabbed a tight fist in the man's stomach. Gemini fell, winded. But the noise had been heard. Along the corridor came three men at a run. Jim and Roger stood inside the room, one at each side of the door. As the men dashed in, each boy swung a foot across the doorway. The men tripped, sprawling over "Gemini." "Quick, Mary!" yelled Roger, and as she dashed out, they slammed the door and locked it. "The trappers trapped," grinned Jim. Presently there was a banging at the front door of the house, and Insp. Clinton rushed in with half-a-dozen policemen. "Thank Heaven, you're safe!" he exclaimed. "That's all right," answered Jim. "Thank you for coming." "And," said Roger, "you'll find four of the Zodiac League in there, probably all asleep by now, ready to be taken away."

Said Jim: "Couldn't be nicer, as the little boy said when he tasted fat meat with a dab of mustard on it."



Colman's Mustard